## OUTBURSTS OF EVERETT TRUE



## BET HE WOULDN'T

"Really, I assure you, Miss Winterbloom, if you were my wife I could die happy."

"That sounds very sweet'and lovely, Mr. Batch, but the question is WOULD you?"

## A RECONNOISSANCE

Little Bessle-Mamma, how'll I know when I'm naughty?

Mother-Your conscience will tell you dear.

Little Bessie—I don't care about what it tells me. Will it tell you